

ΠΑΛΙΝΟΔΙΑ.

Sive

3

Fama Vapulans :

Occasioned by her Retraction of her
precipitate censure of

M^{rs} *ANNE GIBBS,*

By her real Convert and Re-admirer,

R. W.

An. Mar. a Schur. in Apol.

*Nec violasse tuas leges Astraea putabor ;
Quippe suum tribui cuilibet ipsa jubes.*

Let me not seem, *Astraea*, to dethrone (own.
Thy Laws, thou bid'st that all should have their



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Ex spelunca
Fuxta tumescentis
Laugherni ripas
9 bris 26, 1662.





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P R O T A S I S,

Ad Musam.

Pish, pre'thee sleep, my *Muse*, do not molest
 The *Thespian Vestalls*, let them take their rest.
 Alas! this purblind world will never see,
 Do what thou can'st, their own stupidity :
 Perhaps some civilized men may daign
 To look upon this issue of thy brain
 With candor, but the vulgar are a rude,
 Malignant, head-strong, hare-brain'd multitude,
 A *Carnaval* to them presents more sport
 Than the elaborate *Opera's* o'th' Court;
 And in their Dances they had rather follow
Pan's rustick reeds, then th' harp of god *Apello*.

Well, if thou wilt not, I can say no more,
 Then let thy Sonnets rant, thy *Satyrs* rore.
 Belch *Io-peans* on this pond'rous theme,
 And thunder execrations against them.
 I've spoke to *Sabrine*, and she will inspire,
 And let her *Nymphs* bring fuel to thy fire :
 That 'spite of all opponents every page
 May be replete with true poetick rage,

And

And swell with holy fury 'gainst all those
That dare the chaste *Panaetha* oppose.

E P I T A S I S.

R *Est in curiam*, we here present
LUCRETIA adjudg'd incontinent
By a pretended court proclaim'd of late
In *Fame's* great name, which we seek to *abate*.
In that *Tribunal* it was shew'd how she
Had forfeited her claim to chastity.
The reason urg'd was this, How else could those,
For she had *Camrades* you must know, expose
Themselves upon a Stage, or to the life
Personate *Annabell*, or *Harebrain's* wife?

But see the fallacy, my Author vows
A man may act those things he never knows.
Think you that none can personate a sin
But that which he himself hath wallowed in?
You may as well averre Players are made
Apprentices to every manual Trade.
Or, 'cause you know they act and speak such things
That appertain to Princes, say they're Kings.

Alas poor *Dramaticks*, striving to shun
One gulf, ye fall into another run.
Histrionastix carp'd at ye because
He thought your men before broke *Natur's* Laws
In using Women's cloaths, but *Cynthia's aurem*
Vellit, and we've got a *Quicquid* for him.

Yet

Yet now that they perform their parts themselves,
 Your Scenes are threaten'd by as dangerous shelves.
 The curst *Hydra Mome* assaults their names,
 Mistaking what's their glory for their shames:
 They're impudent Sluts crys one, for otherwise
 How could they thus surfeit Spectators eyes
 With their lascivious gestures? 'nother swears
 If they be honest he will forfeit's ears.
 Nay *Lais* too will say, as I hear tell,
 Can they be chaste? it is impossible.
 Thinking perhaps that she, although she can
 Within her chamber boldly treat a man,
 Yet could not on a *Theatre* obtrude
 Her confidence before a multitude.
 And therefore by her *Logick* doth infer
 They needs must be as errand Whores as her.
 So *Cleodius Machos* too, but wise men know
 They'r ne'r th' more honest for pretending so.
 If seeming sanctity be all thou hast
 Whereby to judge these *Sodom Apples* chaste,
 Those that have found some rotten at the core,
 May well conclude *each woman is a whore*.
 Reader, we've been *defendant* hitherto,
 But now we mean to speak as *Plaintiff* too.

C A T A S T A S I S.

PPeace shameless *Trumpetres*, do not delude
 With *Phantasms* the too credulous multitude.
Silence

Silence thy brazen Trumper, that no further
 It calumnize the innocent *Recorder*.
 Recant those false *Alarms* of thy rude blast
 Which have the fair LUCRETIA's shrine defac'd.
 Let *Albion* that rich *Caskanet* inhance,
 And not reject it out of ignorance.
 Let not *Exoticks*, who already doe
 For *Horses*, 'count her th' Hell for actors too.

Oh how can she, whose face long since confuted
 The Divine *Heathen's* (a) maxim, be reputed
 Unchast? when't is the first *Lucretia's* glory
 That we by this do now believe her Story.
 When had it not been sensibly to us
 Demonstrated, 't had still seem'd fabulous.

Who saw those rosy blushes that did deck
 The intervals of her inamell'd cheek
 At sight of *Sextus*, or th' complacency
 Wherewith she acted her self-butchery?
 But would conclude she his vile act abhorr'd
 As much in deed as most do now in word.
 Who saw with what reluctance and disgust
 She yeilded but in shew to *Brothwel's* lust.
 But must assert her chastity, or swear
 There is not one deserves a *Stola* here.

(a) *Artifices Scenici qui imitantur affectus &c. hoc Indicio imitantur verecundiam, Dejiciunt vultum, verba submittunt, &c. Ruborem sibi exprimere non possunt. Sen. ad Luc. Ep. 11.*

CATASTROPHE.

And now thou swift'st of (a) evils which dost gain
 By motion strength, in flying force obtain;
 Say not my *Muse* was secretly suborn'd
 I'd have thee know such offices she scorn'd
 Quite from her infancy, and doth detest
 To plead for prejudice or interest.
 'Twas love to Truth which made me to incur
 The vulgar hate, which over-ruled her.

'Would *Pantomimick Teletes* had liv'd
 In these depraved times, how'd he have griev'd
 And wrung his hands, to see his Art abus'd
 And his beloved Pupil's name misus'd.

'Tis not that *Dionysia*, whose fame
 Long since gave great (b) *Hortensius* his name;
 She joyns not *Esa's* hands to *Jacob's* voice,
 Nor doth she perpetrate the sinallest vice
 'Gainst his *hand-law*, but won the *Palm* in spite
 Of famous *Roscius* (c) *Cicero's* delight.
 Who, had he liv'd until this last worst age
 Had lack'd a Patron to repel the rage
 Of th' Rabble; *Tully* would have chang'd his cause,
 And rescu'd chaste *LUCRETIA* from the jaws

(a) *Fama malum quo non aliud velocius ullum,
 Mobilitate viget, viresq; acquirit eund.* Virg. *Æn.* 4.

(b) Who for his action was called *Gesticulatoriam Dionysiam*, from a she Chironomer of that name.

(c) *Delicias suas*, so he used to call him.

(6)

Of envious obloquy, making each one
Lay's hand on's mouth and act *Sigalion*.

But why do I expatiate abroad?

'Twas mean't for an *Abridgement*, not a *Code*.

May'it thou inherit base *Cassandra's* fate,
As the demerit of thy viler hate.

Thereby supporting her now tottering State,
Whom many envy, few can emulate.

F I N I S

L U C R E T I Æ S A C R U M.

Auctariolum.

{	Anne	{	Sing	}
{	Gibbs	{	Ben-ab	}

Away palmaris.

Your pardon, Fairest, that, into the quire
Of your Adorers, my discordant *Lyre*
Hath thus far ventur'd, strucken to the same
By th' *Cabalistick accents* of your name.

To

To which she thought her self oblig'd in duty
 For to submit as vassal of your beauty.
 And by her President *Each Fathers Son*,
 She hopes, will model forth an *Unison*.
 That to your glory this versatile round
 May still with *Eccho'd Diapasons* sound.

Votivum.

M^{ris} ay all those Constellations, we allow
 A happy geniture, still smile on you,
 N ever let ought Malignant once molest
 N atures Aenigma lodging such a guest.
 E xcel in pow'r as goodness, to defend you,
 G ood and propitious Stars always attend you.
 I ntrinsick and externe formositie
 B eatify your Gordian nuptial tie.
 B ut when the Fates conclide that you must dy,
 S urvive in blifs to all Eternity.

Cui non datur.

F I N I S

